

CHEM FALL 1968
CHON #14 VOL. XX XXXX
TRASH PO JOURNAL

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS grstl f mpc cndnstn
ieo (y)oi oeaio

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS that will be £6.98 which is
to say \$13.17

ADD & PASS thank you very who should
we bomb much next

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS



risk cumberbun

insensitive and did you but incorrigible
nineteen-spewing from the moreover
don't even thinking fuck about it

grstl f mpc cndnstn
ieo (y)oi oeaio

(, or)

curling open like a is connected to
your is stapled to
perfect like a platypustule recorded on flaming into
wanted to
slim-fast to

monkey-wrench to
custard-flavoured to



KAMOG! MUAH



Olchar E. Lindsann
2027 Mountain View Terrace
Roanoke, VA 24015



May, A.Da. 100

A.H. 185

2015 C.E.



FLUX CLUB

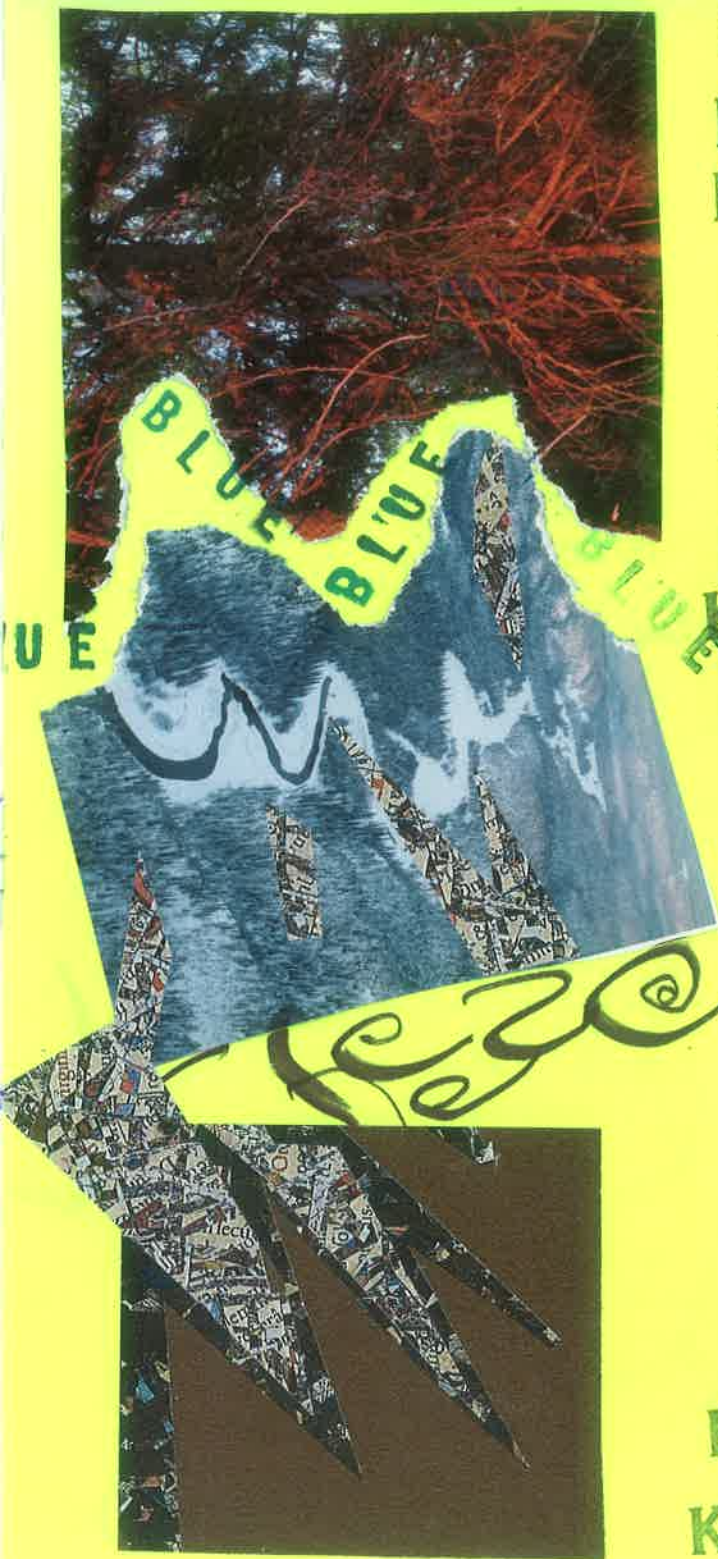
mOnocle-Lash Anti-Press

monoclelash.wordpress.com

monoclelash@gmail.com

ZAOUUM

ADD & PASS ADD & PASS ADD & PASS ADD & PASS ADD & PASS



KAMOG!
KAMOG!
KAMOG!

KAMOG!
KAMOG!

KAMOG!
KAMOG!

KAMOG!
KAMOG!

KAMOG!

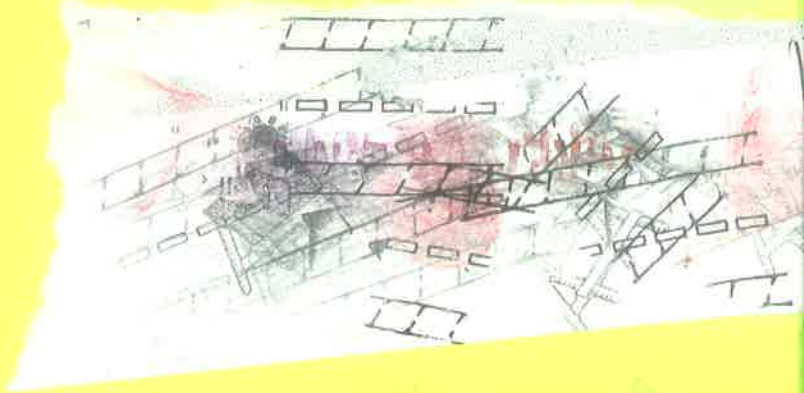
KAMOG!
KAMOG!

KAMOG!
KAMOG!

KAMOG!
KAMOG!

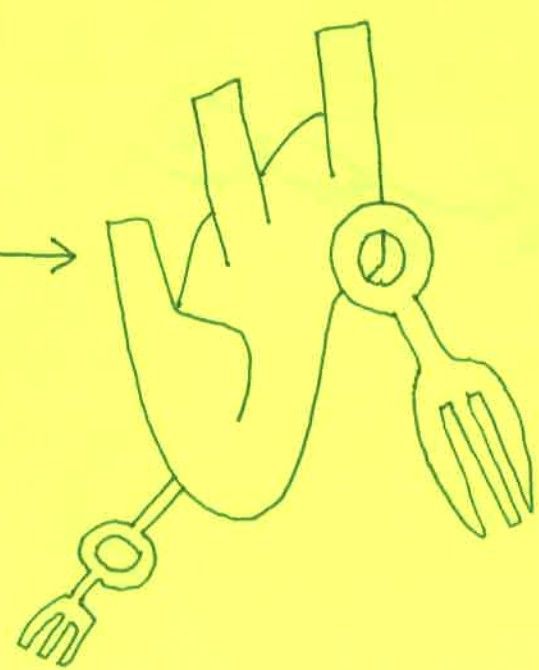
KAMOG!
KAMOG!
KAMOG!

KAMOG!
KAMOG!
KAMOG!
KAMOG!
KAMOG!



itnA nuehT itnA nuehT itnA nuehT itnA nuehT itnA nuehT

FXION



CLUX

A CLUE

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

A CLUE

ADD & PASS

A CLUE

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS



Olchar E. Lindsann

ME.
AT.

Meat

LESS

RI.
SK.

Risk

Look Hard Tryin'

Look Hard Tryin'

Look Hard Tryin'

Look Hard Tryin'

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

ADD & PASS

Meat Tattoo

in the valley they are beating the giant elcan-rab
the slab

the rumpled latches of our seventeen toes to the stars
and in the maw of your skull

the valley is beating an intricate tattoo creeps along the edisni of the
parched skin of a tribe of nostrils is dancing round the bonfire of
your or discarded toupee

they say
that the sky has never when it wrapped itself around your temples
resound with

the sound with
the vibrations of an enigmatic and unsteady churling out of fear
and a song

and a dancing fetus that has leapt higher than that thin single gash
of an angel

where all of our steadifores kiss
like racetracks exhausted after an outlawed solar designation
and like a wall of srinip disavowal

I have thrown out

all the aas
all the ees
all the iis
all the oos
all the uus

and the yys are still hiding here somewhere I haven't a clue

and you
and they

and we surround the massively and also but only
and plummet like a naval conundrum

there is paint gnibog my ears
my tym poundum is panning

do you hear it
sounds like a yellow cough



monocle
press

FLUX CLUB